NAST

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WAVES . . . . . Arrive in Strength

Back row, l. to r.; Ruth Goddard, SK3c; Betty Brotton, SK3c; Cavell Macdonald, SK3c; Joan Lucey, S2c; Dorothy Gireau, SK3c; Gloria Walsh, Y3c; Faith Darling, SK3c; Mildred Haataja, S2c; (standing, l.): Lydia Weber, S2c; (standing r.): Marjorie MacGregor, SK3c; (seated, l. to r.): Mary Bokros, Y3c; Ens. Janie Wick, Ens. Constance Bordwell, Ens. Irene Johnson, Dona De Bele, Y3c.

Scuttlebutt blossomed into reality as the first large contingent of WAVES moved swiftly to their assigned activities all over the station early last week. So quietly did they come aboard that we hardly realized the march was on before they were well entrenched. Fourteen blueskirts and their three bluebraid officers, without fanfare or commotion, stepped at once to the man-size jobs awaiting them. The storekeepers, Faith Darling, Dorothy Gireau, Ruth Goddard, Marjorie MacGregor, Cavell Macdonald and Betty Erotton went immediately to duty in the Supply Department, where they are already becoming an indispensable part of the crew. Of the yeomen, the Personnel Department drew Mary Bokros and Gloria Walsh, with Dona De Bele going to work in Station Operations. Seamen Weber, Lucey and Haataia are on MAA duty, keeping WAVE barracks shipshape. Seaman Henneman is at the Chaplain's Office and Seaman Zydlewski at Communications.

The WAVEs Administrator, Ensign Constance Bordwell, recently detached from the Office of Naval Procurement of the 13th Naval District preceded the enlisted personnel to the station by a few days. Formerly an editor with a New York publishing house, Ensign Bordwell will have collateral duty as Assistant Public Relations Officer.

Other members of the WAVEs staff, Ensign Janie Wick and Ensign Irene Johnson, communications officers, reported aboard directly upon completion of training at U. S. Naval Training School at Mt. Holyoke College. Miss Wick has been aboard since March 15. A graduate of Smith College, she was before enlistment engaged in secretarial work. In her brief time here she has won the admiration and respect of even the "saltiest" seagoing sailor aboard.

Ensign Johnson is a Home Economics major from Concordia College in Minnesota, and has teaching experience. She has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the Officers Mess.

WAVE barracks behind the Ad Building is a beehive of activity as renovations are made to accommodate this first draft and others which are anticipated. They are expected eventually to become a part of virtually every activity carried on at the station.

Even now we are accustomed to their presence everwhere—behind desks, at the mess, in the choir, behind the wheel of a jeep, at drill, at play. And everywhere there has been favorable comment upon their military bearing and general conduct.

In behalf of all hands, NAST welcomes aboard these blueskirts and bluebraids who have answered the challenge when their country needs them most. With their arrival here was completed the first leg of a relay that must go on until the fighting men the WAVEs have released from land duty have fought and won. But they, too, will be fighting this war, in their own way, just as surely as these sailor lads who even now are on their way to sea.

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Our Cover Picture—Scene near Tillamook.

PRESENTATION . . . . . Crew Members Decorated

CHIEF PHILLIPS GETS AIR MEDAL

The Air Medal was presented to Charles Robert Phillips, ACRM(AA) by Lt.Comdr. Richard L. Barkley, USN, Commanding Officer of Blimp Headquarters Squadron Three at a review of the Hedron Detchment crew on 22 April. Chief Phillips was awarded the Air Medal and Citation for Meritorious Achievement for his participation in aerial flights in the Aleutians. On 30 December 1942 while on a rescue mission in the vicinity of Kiska, his craft successfully repelled four Japanese "Zeros". On 5 January 1943 his plane on a search mission sighted a Japanese freighter and maintained contact during heavy anti-aircraft fire until Army bombers arrived to sink the ship.

Phillips, now only 24, entered the Navy in 1938 and was in the Philippines at the outbreak of the war. He later saw combat service in Dutch East Indies and operations duty with the RAAF in Australia, before returning to continental U. S. and the Aleutians.

He received LTA training at Moffett Field, and was advanced to Aviation Chief Radioman on 1 July 1943.

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PURPLE HEART TO MARINE

At a review of the officers and men of the Naval Air Station on the 5th of April, Lt.-Commander Henry F. Burfeind, Acting Commanding Officer, presented to Marine Private Eugene H. Carver the oldest of all American military decorations, the Purple Heart..

Private Carver was wounded on Guadalcanal after 45 days of duty. His Battalion, the 2nd, of the 7th Marines' 1st Division were defending an approach to the Natanikau River outside Henderson Field when the Japs attacked from the jungle, before the Marines had time to dig in. "Private Carver," stated Lt. Com. Burfeind, "your action in combat has further increased the universal admiration for the courage and skill of the fighting Marines. I congratulate you on behalf of the United States Navy."

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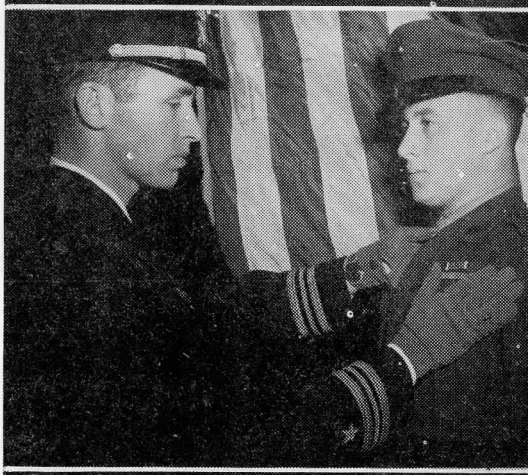
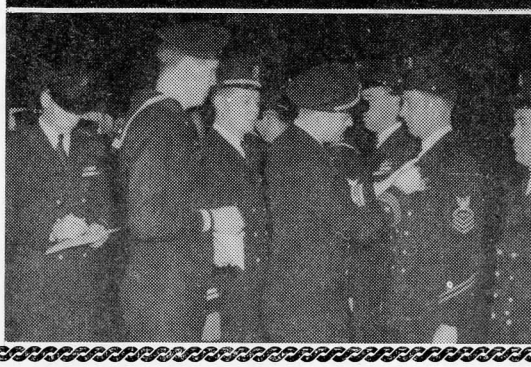
The picture at lower right shows Lieutenant Commander William R. Peeler, USN, Captain of Blimp Squadron 33, presenting crew's wings to CPO's of his command as Executive Officer Lieutenant Commander William J. Kime looks on.

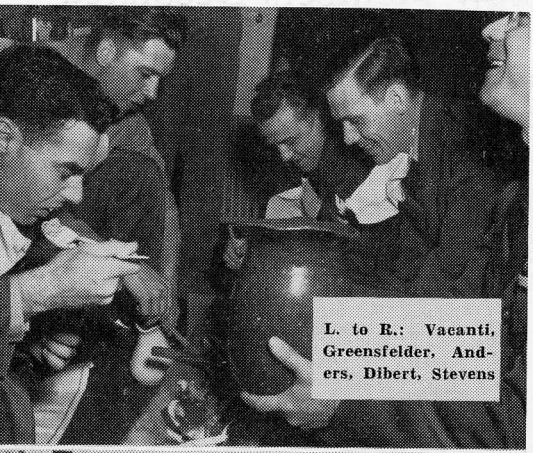




Station Pays Tribute to Secretary Knox

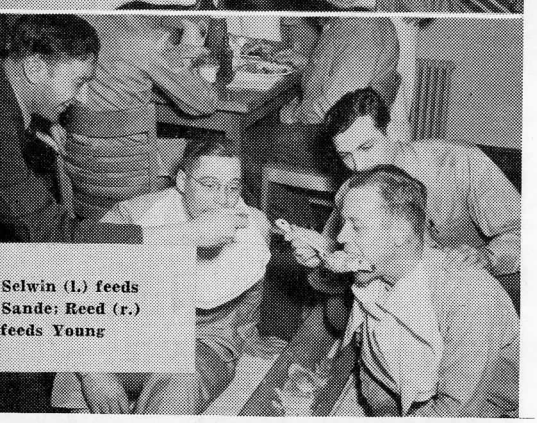
The flag flew at half-mast as the Naval Air Station Tillamook joined the rest of the Navy and country in paying respects to the late Secretary of the Navy, the Honorable William Franklin Knox. At a special service on Sunday, 30 April, Chaplain Richard A. Bryan spoke of the Secretary of the Navy's life and work. On Monday, 1 May, the full battalions of Marines, Squadron, Hedron and Station were for the first time assembled as a unit in military formation while Captain Karl L. Lange paid tribute to Secretary Knox, Chaplain Bryan offered prayer and the Marine Guard sounded Taps.

INITIATION . . . Chiefs' Chow



L. to R.: Vacanti, Greensfelder, Anders, Dibert, Stevens

Tannor (l.) and Fiebie feed Ritter



Selwin (l.) feeds Sande; Reed (r.) feeds Young

Custom varies as to the manner in which the Navy's iron men, the chief petty officers, initiate the newcomers to their ranks. In Lighter-Than-Air, the tenderfoot chiefs take their initiation by eating out of a trough. These pictures were made of the new CPO's of 1 April.

Dispensary Notes

When they come, they come in bunches. The dispensary staff has increased to the point where it could be classed as a small hospital—which it has been for some time. Lt.(jg) Mary E. Pike reported for duty as Chief Nurse after a year aboard a hospital ship. (We salute you Miss Pike!) W. N. Simmons, PhM2c, after a cold spell in Alaska that might have increased his ceiling height, checked into this damp area just for a change. J. G. Foster, PhM2c, although attached to Hedron, will find this duty anything but temporary. To all you newcomers we are glad to say ,"Welcome aboard!"

After spending 14 months getting healthy, PhM2c A. H. Schurr received orders and departed for an advanced course of instruction at the Hospital Corps School at Portsmouth, Virginia. We'd like to add this little bit of advice: "Don't get your feet wet, Al."

The needle-happy "Docs," Sande, Schurr, Stier, Hall and (assisted by) Williams were in their glory pitching stickers to all the recipients, and in fast time, too. They all say. ". . . didn't hurt a bit." Did you ever see so many strong, healthy males sicken at the sight of a little needle? Yet, all in all the vaccines they've been getting will benefit them so long as they continue taking their "shots" on time. Routine courses are: Cowpox, every four years; Typhoid, one course of three inoculations a week apart, followed by an annual booster; Tetanus, one course of two injections one month and not more than two months apart, followed by a booster after one year and one booster every four years thereafter; Yellow Fever, one injection good until transfer to an endemic area. The dispensary staff finds it harder getting personnel to receive injections than it does giving them.

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ADVANCEMENTS Among Marine Crew

Captain H. C. Griswold, USMCR, announces that the following men of the Marine detachment were elevated in rate from Privates to Privates, First Class, Saturday, 29 April 1944. R. J. Delaney, H. L. Hanks, J. L. Johnson, H. E. Swarner. They have all returned from overseas duty, and have all seen combat.

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Heard at the movies "It's wonderful how the movies have advanced in the past few years."

"Yes. First there were the silents, then talkies, and now this one smells."

Storekeeper Writes of Chief

When on 26 April the WAVEs launched a frontal attack with the main batteries upon the "USS Tillamook" our good ship was shaken from stem to stern, from truck to keelson. Listed among the missing is our Supply Department's own Chief C. C. Kimes, who is feared to be outward bound in a tiny lifeboat, with only the northern lights to guide him to that farther frontier.

Chief Kimes started his navy training at Great Lakes in 1924. Going then to Chinese waters, he served several years aboard the flagship Huron and the destroyer McCormick, and later, 1928, put in commission the ill fated gunboat Panay. Starting back to U. S. on the Chaumont, 1929, he stayed aboard until 1935. His variety of other assignments included Alaskan waters and shore stations. Among his interesting experiences was the witnessing of the Japanese bombardment of Shanghai in 1942. Interesting, too was his injury and lone survival in a forty-ton dynamite explosion in Sitka.

The Chief was a builder, a hard worker, and a source of detailed information unparalleled in our office. Like the old tribal chiefs, he was always called to sit at the council table. The office force rose as one man to wish the Chief a happy landing.

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The Supply Department has a new Chief Storekeeper, Roy P. Smithey, just returned from two years of foreign service.

THE CHIEF PROVIDES

Look for him over at the general mess. All the crew members know him, and swear by him. He is Chief Commissary Steward A. C. Ray. His home is Anacortes, Washington. But he has not spent a great deal of time there; for he has been in the Navy, ashore or afloat, for the past 27 years. Receiving Ship San Francisco; Mare Island Navy Yard; Whidby Island; Sand Point. Eight years aboard the USS Pennsylvania; six on the USS Arctic; a stretch on the McKenzie . . . his story reads like a page from "Jane's Fighting Ships."

Chief Ray is largely responsible for the high quality and rich variety of foods provided thru the commissary, and the appetizing manner in which they are prepared and served by his cooks.

If "a well fed crew is a happy crew," Chief Ray has done his part to make NAS Tillamook a happy ship.

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HILL GOES TO WAR

This week we said good-bye for the nonce to Lt. (jg) Eugene W. Hill, known to his many friends on the station as "the Silent Yokum of the code room". Lt. Hill came to the station from Com 13 in time to be one of the pioneers in this paradise that was built from the mudflats. From 1939 to 1941 he had served the Mormon Church as a missionary, giving up that calling to enter the Naval Reserve as Storekeeper third class, and in October 1942 being commissioned Ensign. The Lieutenant (jg) got his start as an Idaho farm boy in a family of nine sons and a daughter, and just to show that he is still a believer in the family as an institution he broke the usual silence long enough to announce his wedding to Miss Ava Muriel Ray of Madisonville, Ky., on 7 April. He will be going to sea, now, and scuttlebutt has it that the Communications Department will be putting a service star in the window for its son in the service. We are personally sorry to lose him, because he is the only opposition that the editor has been able to beat at badminton.

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She stroked my hair, she held my hand,
The lights were soft and low.
She raised her eyes with sweet surprise
And softly whispered—"No."

Flight Crew's 'Folio, Personnel:5

L. to R. (standing): McIntyre, Jarke, Girard, Kraft, Varrill; (front): Nuffer, Reed, Torget.

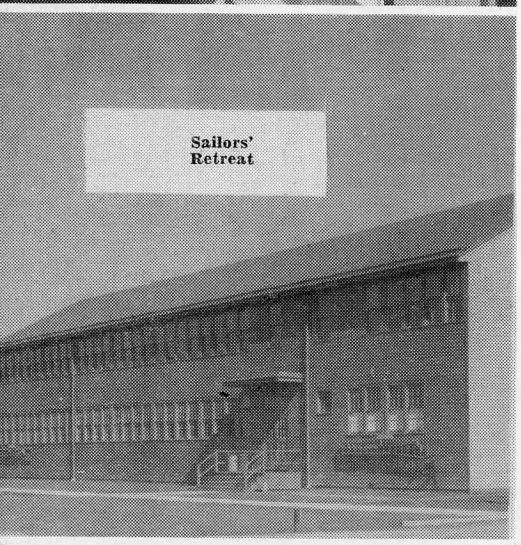
Home is where you . . . . . .

Captain's "Cabin"

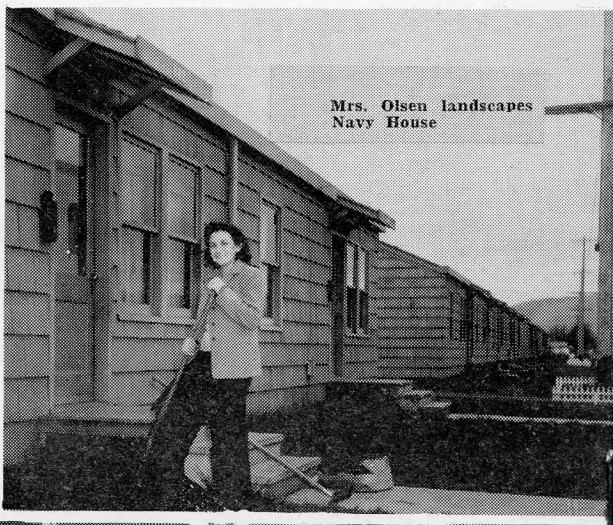
Home in the Navy

For the benefit of its distant readers, NAST takes a quick tour about Station, Town and Seaside to catch Navy men and Navy families in familiar jobs and poses. We start on the Station, with an exclusive inside view of a Marine's locker. The familiar scene of the barracks has become woven into warp and woof of the men's lives, and the dark brown walls of barracks and BOQ's will never be erased from memory of Tillamook days.

For those families not discouraged by the



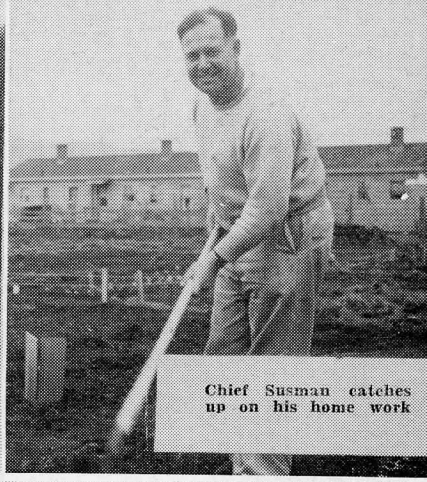
Sailors' Retreat



Mrs. Olsen landscapes Navy House

Sack time

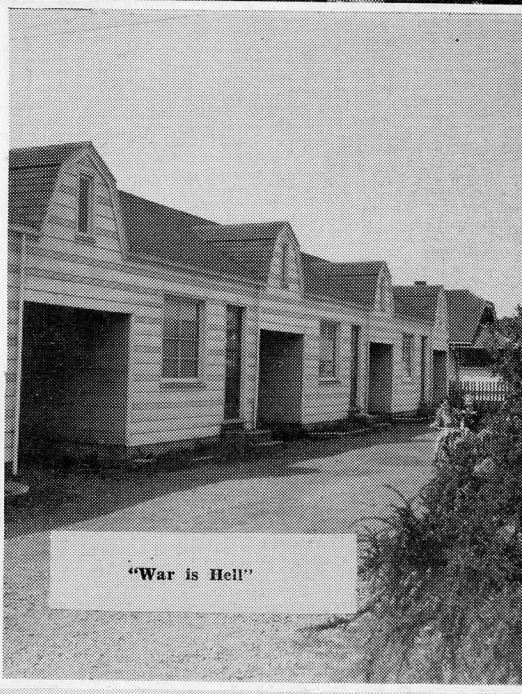
Scuttlebutt is passed at Tillamook Motor Lodge



Chief Susman catches up on his home work

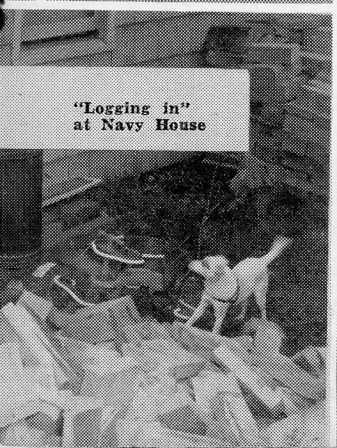
Need Not Be Afloat

customary greeting of "no vacansies," houses and apartments have been found. The Navy Houses, built by a Federal Low Cost Defense Housing Project provides homes and gardens for Navy families. Small bungalow style houses, built by Coats Lumber Company, form a colony of Naval Officers' families. Other multiple dwelling apartments are centers of Navy family life. For those with cars and gasoline—and some luck—attractive homes overlooking the Pacific Ocean have been found.

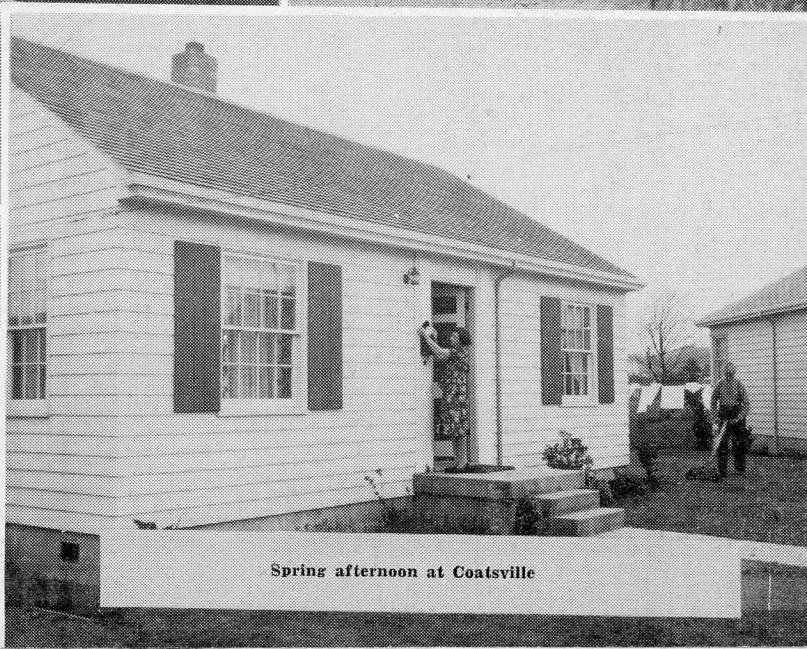


"War is Hell"

Bachelor gold stripes sleep here

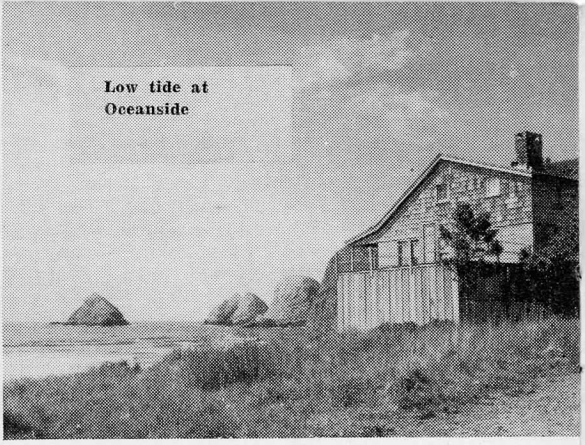


"Logging in" at Navy House



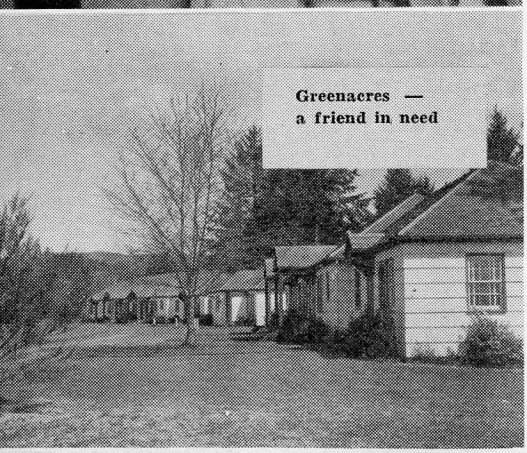
Spring afternoon at Coatsville

"Morning Muster"

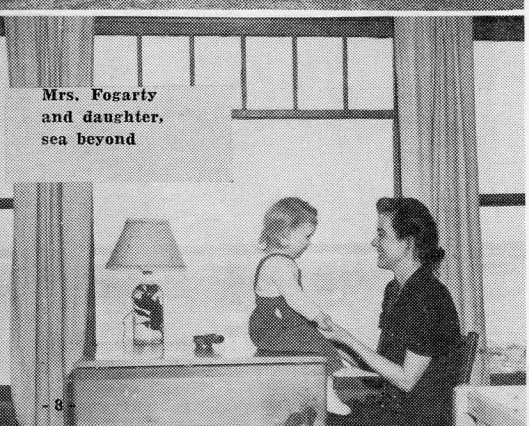


Low tide at Oceanside

Cramped but Effective quarters



Greenacres — a friend in need



Mrs. Fogarty and daughter, sea beyond

Civilian Topics

The NAST loses the services of one of its most capable secretaries, Emma Vantress, who has resigned her position to apply for a position with FBI. Emma was first Bond group agent in the Ad Building and was on the committee that received the District Commandant's Civilian War Bond Pennant. She leaves many friends on the station.

Florine Derrickson, accompanied by her husband, who is in the Coast Guard at Netarts, has just returned from a quick trip to Peoria, Illinois, where they were called by the illness of Mr. Derrickson's father. Mrs. Derrickson reports her father-in-law well on the road to recovery.

Romance will have its way. Carolyn Hambro has resigned her position in Accounting to get married. Her place has been filled by Mrs. Cecille Bennett, a transfer from Seattle and wife of Corporal Bennett of the NAST Marine Detachment.

The present theme song of Laurence Hough, Public Works Engineer, is "Ocean stay away from my door". He has just about completed the remodeling of his "suburban estate" at Bayocean, and expects to move in about the last of May.

Marguerite Hughes of Supply has been out for the past week with a back injury received in a fall at home. It was at first believed that she had fractured a vertebra, but X-rays showed that no bones were broken, and she is expected to return to work soon.

Central Office has two new employees, Leone Lavis and Marjorie Johnson.

Mrs. Alice Steinhauser, a new clerk in Public Works Shops, replaces Lorraine Clark, who resigned on account of illness.

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HTA — The Stork

To AMM3c Ray McIntosh and Mrs. (Helen) McIntosh, on 25 March, a son, Raymond Anthony, born in Chicago.

Ensign and Mrs. A. F. Cross announce arrival of a girl on 9 April.

For S1c J. E. Shaffer and Mrs. Shaffer, it was a boy, born 11 April.

After the excitement calmed a bit, Lt. Preston C. Bell was able to read the telegram stating that Robert Holmes Bell was born in Lansing, Michigan on 19 April.

A boy to Painter 3c R. J. Smith and Mrs. Smith on 23 April.

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Stick together. Every time a banana leaves the bunch it gets skinned.

UNVEILING . . . . . Are You in the Doghouse?

I am standing, along with several other anxious spectators, in the foyers of the Recreation Building. I don't know what it is that s causing the excitement, but I am trying to get a squint at it. A sailor whispers, "It's Veronica Lake." "Couldn't be," objects a marine, the angles are too sharp." I stand as tall as I can. Just as I am aboutto get my eyes on her—or it—a squad of the Shore Patrol pushes the eager crowd back, I get only enough of a glimpse of the lovely form to see that it is covered with canvas, before a "two-striper' steps on my toes. A bust of some movie star, that's what it must be. We don't have much longer to wait, not more than another hour. An officer steps inside the human chain. There is a hush. That well known "air of expectancy" settles on the room. Lieutenant Williams begins to speak. But we don't hear him. We are too intent upon the veiled Venus. We hold our breath as he grasps the protecting folds. With a flourish becoming the occasion he sweeps away the canvas.

Ah! What lines! What figures! The Lieutenant lifts his hand for silence. He runs a caressing finger along the figures. He is still talking. ". . . Is your outfit in the doghouse? If it is, you can help to get it out the Navy way—by registering a WAR BOND ALLOTMENT. . . "

And then he goes on to tell us that he has regrouped the station personnel for Bond purposes into smaller, more representative groups to show where everyone stands. His figures are all based on the number of allotments held in each group as of 27 April. Cash purchases are not counted in these percentages. If your group is below 90 percent, he says, you are in the doghouse. It is all shown by the figures he unveiled, and he promises to revise the exhibit as each group emerges from the doghouse.

The new grouping, with bond officers and percentages listed, are: Hospital, Pharm. A. J. Vezetinski, 100; Supply, Lt. W. H. Williams, 100; Civilians, 99; Operations, Lt. (jg) J. B. McLane, 97; Ship's Service, Lt. R. S. MacGregor, 92; Maintenance Shops, Lt. J. W. Flaherty, 91; Communications, Lt. J. G. Fogarty, 76; General Detail, Lt. Flaherty, 69; Welfare, Lt. G. P. Wicks, 66; Seaman Guards, Boatswain H. H. Devenish, 66; Firehouse, Boatswain Devenish, 66; Aerology, Ens. R. W. Camp, 58; Transportation, Lt. C. C. Magoon, 54; Ordnance, Lt. (jg) J. F. Neely, 45.

It wasn't a blonde. But then, oh, well! Blondes buy bonds . . . and bonds buy blasting powder.

Squadron

Several officers formerly stationed in the sub-tropics of California paid off their Indian guide who led them over the hills of many waters and deposited them in the paradisical glory of "Ye Olde Tillamookie." These gentlemen don't complain and are looking forward to a pleasant summer season—there is also the fact that gentlemen don't talk too much about things they don't like (or do they?)

One Greensfelder, Bos'n in Ensign Gaebe's crew spent a more-than-pleasant few days in Bremerton. At least ,it was pleasant until he returned and had to explain the trip to the Skipper—of his home. He'll get used to wearing those hobbles; besides, times are tough all over.

Timpson, AR3c has proven definitely that marriage is for the young and earnest. His temperament has improved considerably; occasionally he will remark, "I like to take code; I like my Chiefs; I want more flight time," etc. And while blankly riding a long line he offers advice to the lovelorn buddy who is doing the double strain. Moral: Love is where you find it . . . and Timpson.

Crew members returning from Quillayute tell interesting stories of a pet cub black bear owned by the Skipper. It is one of two presented ot the Station and Squadron. The Squadron's mascot went "over the hill"—or mountain.

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COOPERATION APPRECIATED

From time to time we like to pause long enough in our haste thru a column of deadline balderdash for a sericus thought and a "Thank you" to persons who have helped in the pinch to get out the station paper. At the moment we can think of Mrs. Helen Holm who has contributed time to secretarial assistance; S1c Glen Lutz and S1c David Rieder for mechanical work toward meeting a deadline; the Photo Lab personnel, whose work IS the paper; all the regular and part-time contributors, and others who have provided the notes for stories which they could not find the time to write up. Our lighter-vein observer on the times and fashions, **Y1c C. S. Leaming, promises to be with us again in an early issue.**

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To a destroyer whose light was visible at night, the convoy commander signalled: "Pardon me, but your ship is showing."

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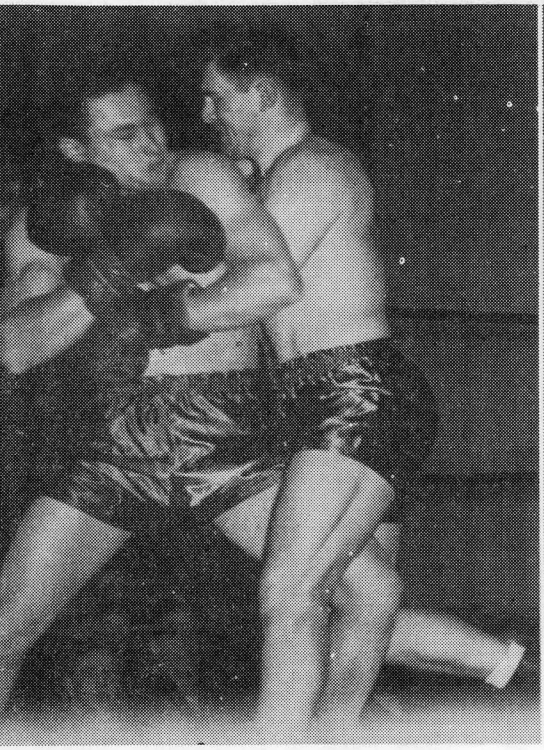
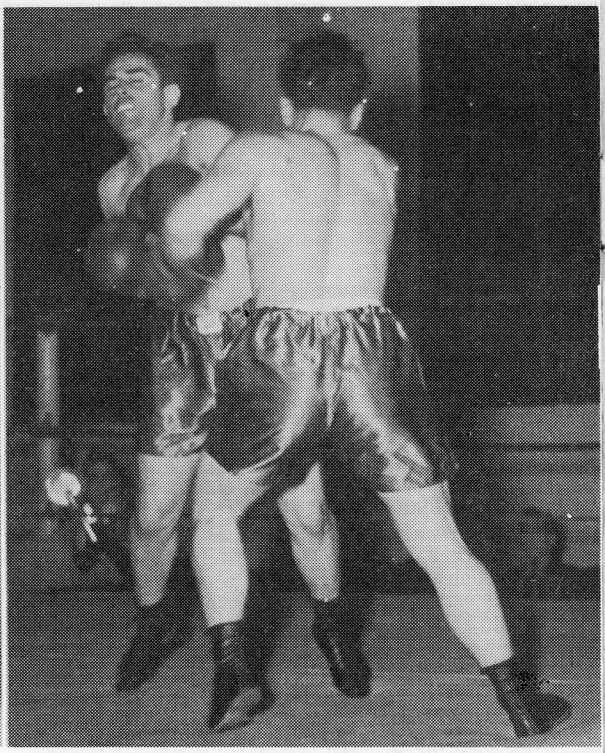
"He never completed his education did he?"
"No, he lived and died a bachelor."

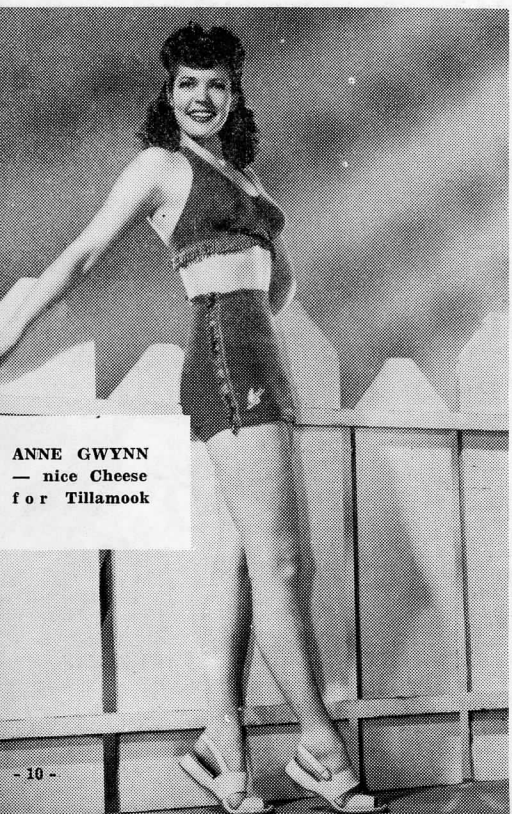
SPORTSTOPICS . . . . . Badminton Tournament





Picture at upper left shows Barnhart (left) of Station winning by decision over Scott of Marines in the light-heavyweight bout of the Smoker on 15 April. Above, Volavchek (left) fights Trahan to a draw in the fifth bout. (Story was covered in 19 April issue NAST.)

Pinup Department



ANNE GWYNN — nice Cheese for Tillamook

Station Officers' Round Robin Badminton Tournament

TEAMS

1. Clark, Wicks
2. Harvey, Magoon
3. Severn, Ruble
4. Heubner, Williams
5. Saia, McLane
6. Burfeind, Bryan
7. Grad, Bell
8. Buchanan, Vezetinski

Games must be played by designated date or games will **be forfeited.**

Round 1 (2 May)	Round 2 (7 May)	Round 3 (11 May)	Round 4 (16 May)
1 vs. 2	4 vs. 5	3 vs. 5	4 vs. 6
3 vs. 4	2 vs. 3	2 vs. 6	3 vs. 7
5 vs. 6	6 vs. 7	4 vs. 8	8 vs. 2
7 vs. 8	8 vs. 1	7 vs. 1	1 vs. 5

Round 5 (20 May)	Round 6 (24 May)	Round 7 (29 May)
5 vs. 7	5 vs. 8	1 vs. 3
8 vs. 3	6 vs. 3	2 vs. 5
6 vs. 1	2 vs. 7	4 vs. 7
2 vs. 4	4 vs. 1	6 vs. 8

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A physical fitness program for all station attached personnel has been started and will be conducted at 1600 on Mondays thru Fridays.

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He took her gently in his arms
And pressed her to his chest.
The lovely color left her face
And lodged upon his vest.

Hedron News and Nonsense

Ensign James L. Birkmire reported to Blimp Hedron 33 on 11 April 1944. Ensign Birkmire was formerly an instructor in LTA at Moffett Field.

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Why do they call **Bernie Schuhwerck, Herkimeyer Bush?** . . . . What brought about the change in **Grant McElhiney?**

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Bosn T. C. Brandes gets more than one vote for the best looking Hedron officer. . . .

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Starr, BM1c, launched his own personal yacht in Tillamook Bay the other day with appropriate (?) spirits. . . . **R. L. Hawkins,** AOM1c, one of the most eligible Hedron bachelors, hates all women at present, but shipmates wonder what his attitude will be, now that the WAVEs have arrived.

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E. R. Stanley was formerly a pugilist of national recognition having had bouts with Armstrong and other well known fighters. . . . . Strickfaden is the model SK of the Hedron but shipmates wonder who that pretty girl is whose picture adorns his desk. . . . . .

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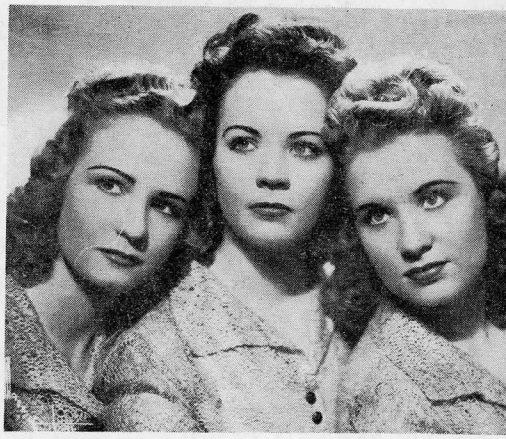
It is rumored that RK Utz plans to spend the rest of his days after the war in Tillamook. . . . . .

Nurse Comes Ashore

We nominate these members of the Navy Nurse Corps as our pin-up girls. They are (l. to r.): Ensign Margaret Harriet Schlice, Lt.(jg) Mary Elizabeth Pike and Ensign Mary Katherine Corcoran. Ensigns Schlice and Corcoran came aboard together on 7 June 1943. Miss Schlice is from Stevens Point, Wisconsin and was before her enlistment in the Naval Reserve October 1942 on the staff of Saint Michael's Hospital there. Miss Corcoran had nursing experience in her home town of Manchester, Iowa. She entered the Naval Reserve in July 1942. Lt.(jg) Pike has been in the Nurse Corps since May 1942. She has seen duty at various shore stations and came to NAS Tillamook from a hospital ship on 23 April. Her home is in Saint Louis, where she was formerly on the staff of Washington University Hospital.

WHAT NEXT USO Show 5 May



WHAT NEXT is next, that is, next USO show, coming to NAS Tillamook on 5 May. A song and dance revue, this show has been written up as one of the musical comedy hits of the season, featuring hula, novelty and tap dancing. The master of ceremonies, Comedian Jack Waldron, promises to keep you laughing between acts, while Paula Peiry is putting on her feathers for the "Tap Hula" with which she has pleased service men at so many western camps. The Three Tones, presented in the accompanying picture, give you an earful of sweet swing, and Johnny Curtis takes you in an interpretive dance journey across the continent. In addition, there are other musical, juggling and man-and-woman acts, and a company of "Gay Deceivers" with original acts of magic. As usual, this USO show is free to service men, and is expected to rival the rare entertainment provided by "Come What May", the last USO production here.

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SUSIE SCUTTLEBUTT

Gives the Lowdown on her Shipmates

Donna De Belle, Y3c, can cut a mean rug, dancers please note! . . . Cavell Macdonald and Betty Brotton, both SK3c, have already chalked up two "firsts"—first enlisted Waves on the station and first to ride in a jeep. . . . The girls with the unusual names, Bernice Zydlewski, S2c, and Mildred Haataja, S2c, are also unusually attractive. . . . Lydia Weber, S2c will be glad to give advice on the use of a buffer . . . The Marines have the situation well in hand, so far as Joan Lucey, S2c is concerned . . . Don't crowd, fellows, but Ruth Goddard, SK3c is now in charge of C and PS issue room . . . Mary Bokros, Y3c and Gloria Walsh, Y3c are 'taking over' in the personnel office . . . There is something about the galley that brings back fond memories to Elaine Henneman, S2c . . . and finally there is Marjorie MacGregor, SK3c, Scotch as they come and a nice girl, too. . . .

Their Sailor of the Week—that brave but nameless hero who left his comfortable berth one rainy Sunday afternoon and piloted a truckful of WAVES into the wilds of the Trask River country and stood by while they put ashore to gather trillum and oh and ah over the beauties of Oregon—even in the rain.

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

DON'T LET ALL THEM STRIPES ON OL' HITCH FOOL YOU, MISS LACE! HE WAS A SANDPOUNDER IN THE COAST GUARD BEFORE TH' NAVY TOOK IT OVER AN' MADE IT RESPECTABLE!
YEAH- HITCH WAS A SURFMAN! WENT AROUND RESCUIN' PEOPLE-OR SO IT SAID IN THE PRE-WAR NEWSREELS!
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW TO SAVE A DROWNING PERSON... WILL YOU SHOW ME, ADMIRAL?
Copyright 1944 by Milton Caniff, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

WELL, SAY I HAD TO GO INTO THE WATER AFTER YOU-AND YOU GRABBED ME AROUND THE NECK
I'D BREAK YOUR HOLD BY PUSHING YOUR CHIN AND SLIPPING UNDER YOUR ARM...

Son Of The Beach

Knots an' Splices ....

The Waves arrive an' —
Our radio boys an' T.T.'s finally discover what's actually meant by "Wave Forms"!
Jack House '44 USNR
Psst!
Then the "boats" walks about with a pleasant (?) look on his puss!!

from

NAS Tillamook, Oregon

TO

PLACE 1½ CENT STAMP HERE

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